

Farmington Times

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DEMOCRATIC TICKET

For President:
JAMES M. COX
For Vice-President:
FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT
For U. S. Senator:
BRECKINRIDGE LONG
For Governor:
JOHN M. ATKINSON
For Lieutenant Governor:
CARTER M. BUFORD
For Secretary of State:
JOHN L. SULLIVAN
For Attorney General:
GEORGE H. MIDDLEKAMP
For State Auditor:
WILLIS H. MEREDITH
For Congressman:
ARTHUR T. BREWSTER
For Representative:
JEFF D. POSTON
For Prosecuting Attorney:
PHILIP S. COLE, Jr.
For County Treasurer:
H. W. COFFIELD
For County Assessor:
F. M. HORTON
For Sheriff:
JOHN G. HUNT
For County Judge, 1st District:
J. W. JONES
For County Judge, 2nd District:
EMMETT BELKNAP
For Public Administrator:
ROLLA COZAN
For Surveyor:
THOS. H. HOLMAN
For Coroner:
J. H. ENGLISH

Prices Toboggging

Henry Ford has just announced a very material cut in the prices of his cars, to take place at once. The cut is 15 per cent off trucks, and 31 per cent off the old price of cars. The Cadillac Motor Co. has cut the price on their cars \$900.

December corn sold on the St. Louis market yesterday for 99c, the lowest mark it has reached in the past several years. It is further reported from corn growing belts that corn producers have already contracted their corn in the field at 75c.

"This is a day we long have sought, and mourned because we found it not." This is an indication of the return of lower prices in every field of industry—that there is now approaching a readjustment of prices along the entire catalog of life's activities. The day of the profiteer is now practically at an end—let us hope forever.

Did you observe that Long smile? The ladies fell for it.

The tropical hurricane which was generated in the Caribbean sea, and which was announced would reach the Texas coast not later than Wednesday evening, apparently spent most of its energy before striking the southern shores of this country, and was hardly more than felt. A strong southern wind prevailed here most of the night, which was perhaps the tail end of the storm.

Cox hits straight from the shoulder and talks to the hearts as well as the minds of his hearers. Roosevelt puts himself on friendly terms with his audiences and talks a language they can understand as easily as they can understand Governor Cox. Senator Harding shifts from one foot to the other and changes his mind as often as he changes his shirt. What he says is less like a speech than a political shimmy.

Governor Cox and Franklin Roosevelt keep to the vital issues of the campaign as expressed by the campaign slogan: "Peace, Progress and Prosperity." That is to say, they stress the League of Nations, the progressive ideals of government and the economic and industrial features of the platform and the reduction of taxation. These are the real issues that appeal to men and women alike, as demonstrated by Governor Cox in West Virginia and Indiana and by Mr. Roosevelt on his Western trip, where he found the people progressive, strong for the league and against Mr. Harding's plan to make the high cost of living a little higher.

DO YOU KNOW—

That Senator Harding, July 29, 1916, voted against a resolution requesting the British government to exercise clemency in the treatment of Irish prisoners?

That Senator Harding, March 18, 1920, three times voted against the Gerry reservation expressing sympathy for Ireland and favoring admission of that country to the League of Nations if it should attain self-government?

That Senator Harding spoke against confirmation of the appointment of Louis D. Brandeis as associate justice of the United States Supreme Court?

That Senator Harding spoke in favor of and voted for universal military training?

That Senator Harding, although finally voting for the prohibition amendment to the United States Constitution, cast a score of votes against prohibition during one term as Senator?

That Senator Harding's support of equal suffrage was so weak that he was denounced in an official bulletin issued by the National Woman's Party.—Missouri State Journal.

A GERMAN PLEA.

Copies of a communication, which was agreed on at a so-called German-American national conference at Chicago, August 17 and 18, and signed by a committee of ninety-six, urging support of Warren G. Harding, the Republican nominee for President, are now being circulated in states which have a large number of citizens of German descent. The action is a part of a nation-wide movement of George Sylvester Viereck and his associates. The circulars are printed in both the German and the English language. The text in part, as printed in the New York Times, follows:

"In view of certain enlightened statements in Senator Warren G. Harding's speech of acceptance and in his subsequent utterances, expressing his unalterable opposition to the League of Nations and the perfidious foreign policy of the present administration, we shall, unless unexpected events transpire, regard it as our duty to support the Republican presidential candidate; we trust, however, that Mr. Harding will express himself in unequivocal terms on other subjects involving the honor of our country, such as the pernicious peace pacts of Versailles and St. Germain, which turned the fourteen pledges, so solemnly enunciated by the President of the United States, into fourteen scraps of paper.

"We are resolved to sweep from office miscreants, irrespective of party, who abused the authority conferred upon them by the people for the prosecution of the war to make war upon their fellow-citizens, who hounded and persecuted Americans of German descent, albeit, on every field of battle, our blood flowed freely for the Stars and Stripes; who, contemptuous of any hyphen, except the one which binds them to Great Britain, unmindful of the supreme sacrifice of Americans of German blood in the late war, attempt even now to deprive our children of the noble heritage of a speech and song and prayer that has come down to us from our sires beyond the sea; and who, in their dastardly endeavor to vent their race prejudice, have well nigh extinguished the fires under the melting pot.

"We are horrified by the callous disregard of the dictates of humanity, with which the present administration still holds in dungeons, subject to medieval tortures, hundreds of conscientious objectors and political offenders in contradistinction to the humane attitude of other civilized nations; we especially condemn the continued incarceration, solely for the sake of opinion, of Eugene V. Debs, and urge his immediate release.

"We desire to voice, in no uncertain fashion, our sympathy with Ireland's struggle for self-determination and our sympathy with all nations, large and small, who vainly wait for the fulfillment of those promises for which we avowedly went to war, sacrificing untold wealth and the flower of manhood.

"We protest against the contemplated violation of American neutrality in the Polish-Russian war by a perversion of the war powers conferred upon the President for reasons which no longer exist; if a single American soldier, a single American ship, a single American dollar is sent to Poland for the purpose of supporting the allied campaign against Russia we ask for the impeachment of the President and of all officials who may aid and abet him in the unlawful action of waging war without authorization from Congress.

OZARK BEAUTY GRAPHICALLY TOLD IN STORY

The Hunter-Trapper-Trapper carries a most interesting story of the beauties of the Southeast Missouri Ozarks. A. I. Foard of the Journal of Agriculture of St. Louis is the author of the story. He is a native of Doniphan and a brother of Judge J. P. Foard, formerly of this city but now of Colorado Springs. The story follows:

Those who have never been in the Ozarks are not inclined to give this strip of scenery as much credit for its scenic qualifications as it should feal have. Those who place else have the opinion that the whole world is more or less alike and do not feel that they are either above or below the average in anything. The person that really appreciates the Ozarks is the one who has seen them and then seen some other places and has then seen the Ozarks again and probably again.

As you go farther into the Ozarks the hills get bigger and higher and grow into young mountains. There is one of these young mountains in particular that centers about the thing that I want to tell you. One side of the mountain is a bluff, a perpendicular bluff, some hundreds of feet high. Two hundred yards from the bluff side of this young mountain runs Current River, which is considered by experts in Riverology to be the most picturesque stream in the Ozarks. Somewhere in this space of two hundred yards between the bluff and the river is the spring.

Brown's Spring supports a spring river of considerable size and volume with water as cold as ice and clear as crystal. Within two hundred yards from where the stream gulps out of the hillside, it flows into Current River increasing the size of the same about double.

Our camp was situated near the big spring and at our feet, according to a specialist, rolled 70,000,000 gallons of water each 24 hours. Apparently the water comes out of the hill at Brown's Spring faster than gravity can carry it away. It piles up and makes whitecaps, bursts and then rolls speedily away. The water is so clear that it looks blue and green and in the sunlight it makes a spectrum, which reveals to one's eyes all the colors of the rainbow.

I can recommend Niagara Spring to any outing party in this country. Yes, in any country. Even the sportiest would get untold enjoyment out of pitching his tent here. The spring, regardless of its grandeur and beauty, its marvelous existence and cold running water, happens to be only the goal—the turning point of the real

outing which has caused the production of this theme.

Doniphan is 55 miles below the spring and it was from there, at 5 o'clock a. m. that our party, composed of five men in two john-boats, started. The john-boats were provided with out-board motors. It is hard work and lots of it, climbing those 55 miles up swift Current, but it is worth it. Between mishaps with our motors, we took in the scenery.

The scenery along Current river is par-excellent. The stream is secluded in the hills. Each bend of the river throws a new scene on nature's canvas. The hills are dotted with pines, cedar, cycamore, masses of willow near the water's edge, scrub oaks, hickories, birch, gums, walnuts and others; all displaying a ray of color against white stone bluffs. The water that rushes so swiftly by beneath you is as clear as air and cold enough to drink without the luxurious expense of ice. It also contains fish a-plenty, to-wit: Bass, perch, croppie, goggle-eye, red-horse, drum cat, jack-salmon and others. Here and there a beautiful club house has broken into nature's scheme and sits on a high bluff. Camps appear frequently but not too frequently to be crowded.

We labored the first day until nearly dark. We made a hasty camp and were boring the current again by daylight the next day. By the middle of the afternoon we reached the spring, tired and weary but glad and happy. For two hours we sat speechless and watched with awed admiration the wonderful spring. It took us that long to come to our senses and it will take you that long the first time you see it. We made our camp that night by the big spring and slept in earshot of the roar which sounds like the coming of a storm or the passing of a train.

On the following day we began the part of our outing expedition where our real fun came in, the two days float down stream to Doniphan, covering the same territory only reverse. We removed our motors and while one man sat at the stern of the john-boat and did the guiding act, another stood near the other end and wielded a fly-rod. We used two full days in making the float to Doniphan and we had very little time to spare at that, stopping an hour for lunch each day and allowing plenty of time at our night camp for a double header fish-fry.

Current River abounds in bass and we found the fly to be the favorite snare for this game fish. It is no trick at all, if one is in any wise artist with the rod, to bag a string of 25 or 30 bass a day. To be sure, certain fishermen have surpassed that number in two hours and poor fishermen have gone beyond that number on certain days. But I am striking at the happy medium.

There was not a meal on our four days' campaign that we failed to have fish to eat and we reached Doniphan with enough to make more than a dozen mouths water. Even when we were fighting our way upstream and availing ourselves of every possible moment we had fish to eat three times a day. When the boat was forced to stop for repairs for a few minutes, one or two persons would get busy with a pole and line and bring in a few perch and striped bass. When we stopped for camp at night, two members of our party would span the river with a trotline and in an hour's time string up a half-dozen bass and half as many cat-fish.

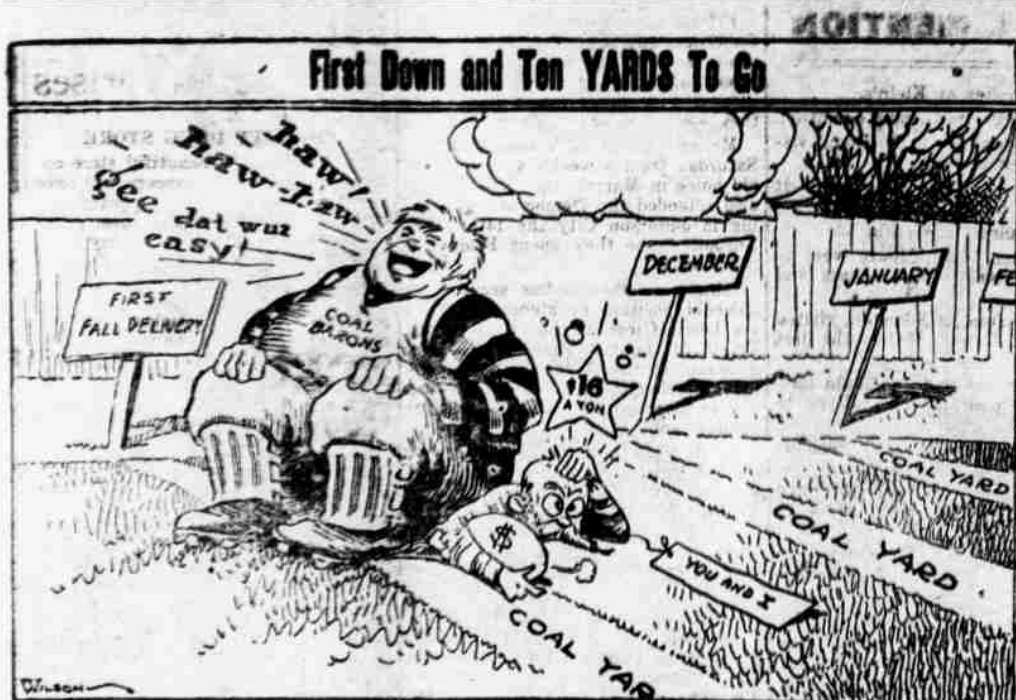
This article is dedicated to those who are contemplating an outing, fishing or hunting spree or a combination of all three. You will find Current river a welcome nook for your favorite sport. A great many other things might be said about this particular section of game-land that would interest different species of sportsmen, but I shall take time here only to mention a few of them. Wild deer gambol freely over the pine-clad hills along this 55 mile stretch of Current river, and wild turkeys abound in such numbers that winter snows are completely tramped out by them. Ducks and geese come and go in season.

If I were planning to entertain the most renowned sportsman of the universe, I would not ask nature or any other force to provide me with a more delightful place and way to perform the act than a boating and fishing trip on Current River from Doniphan, Mo., to Brown's Spring and return. To make the trip, especially the uphill portion of it, is not the job of women or children or weak men. It means work, endurance and an abundance of energy, but it is worth it. Even that and much more.

NEW CAPE DRESS



This snappy street dress is a light tan and blue plaid wool. The waist is silk tulle. The cape hangs loosely, attached to the waist beneath the collar.



HE'S A GREAT MAN WHO TAKES PAINS THESE DAYS

It used to be a great virtue in America to take pains with your job, just as it was a great virtue to be thrifty and save money and wear patches.

But these things seem to have passed. We do our work after a fashion, most of us, and demand more and more money for it, whether it is labor we sell or goods.

Nevertheless, the men who ignore the world's fool ways today and take pains—infinite pains—are really great men. Take Seager Wheeler, the Canadian farmer, who was given a humdrum degree the other day by Queen's College, Kingston, Ontario. In 1883, he bought 160 acres from the Canadian Pacific Railroad for \$3 an acre. Year after year he selected the best seed of his wheat crops, planting them again, and again selecting them. His Red Bobs were the result of one redhead in a plot of white wheat from Australia. From it he harvested 60 bushels to an acre.

His "Kitchen" wheat he bred in the same painstaking way—one choice head after another. With the Kitchen he made the world's record of 82 bushels to an acre. But he didn't make much money at it. He isn't rich. He hasn't extended his acres. He spent more time in painstaking experiment than on large crops. He spent time telling the more or less heedless government and public authorities about his experiments and it took time to explain his secrets to thousands of farmers whom he wanted to help. But one thing he DID do,—fellow citizens,—

His Red Bobs and Kitchen wheat extended the limits of wheat growing 200 miles farther north in Canada, so that through his pains wheat can now be grown on tens of millions of acres where no wheat grew before.

Hurrah for Wheeler!

SUNDAY AT THE CHURCHES

M. E. Church.
W. S. Courtney, Pastor.
Sunday School and Epworth League as usual; but no preaching service. The pastor is at conference.

Christian Church.
J. M. Bailey, Minister.
Next Lord's day our services will be as usual.

We will observe the day as rally and promotion day in the Bible School. Let every one interested in the Bible School be present. Come and bring along with you. Preaching service at 11 a. m.
Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. A welcome to all.

Lutheran Church.
H. Hallberg, Pastor.
Annual Mission Festival.
Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching service at 10:30 a. m.
Sermon by the Rev. F. Melzer, of Cape Girardeau, Mo.

Afternoon service at 2:30. Address on missions by the Rev. F. H. Herzberger, City Missionary of St. Louis. Illustrated lecture in the evening at 7:30. Subject of lecture: Wheat-ridge Sanitarium.
Collections lifted at all services for missionary purposes.
A cordial invitation is extended to all not having a church home.

SUGAR GROVE

Geo. Martin of Falls City, Neb., spent from Saturday until Wednesday of this week with his father, Rev. R. C. Martin.

Cleatis, the fourteen-months-old adopted son of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Hoff, died at the home of Mrs. Hoff's sister, Mrs. Henry Hahn, Sept. 17th and was buried in the K. of P. cemetery at Flat River on the 18th. The bereaved have the sympathy of the community.

Emmett London returned to St. Louis Tuesday, after a week's visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. London.

Robt. Martin of Fort Leavenworth, Kan., visited his father, Rev. R. C. Martin, Friday night and Saturday of last week.

Mrs. J. F. O'Bannon and little daughter and Miss Rella Parks visited with Mrs. T. F. O'Bannon Wednesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Haynes and children and F. M. Haynes of Doe Run and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Silvey and little daughter of Desloge spent Sunday at the home of Howard Haynes. T. M. Haynes remained until Tuesday to visit with the families of Howard and John Haynes.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Greeneke of St. Louis visited his uncle, Henry Nieder, a few days this week.
Louie Nieder of Fort Leavenworth, Kan., visited his father, Henry Nieder, Friday night and Saturday of last week.

YOU certainly want to save money, and you would like to have better bakings. Then use Calumet. It's the biggest thing you can do to improve the quality of your bakings—and lower baking costs. Calumet is made in the largest, most sanitary Baking Powder Factories in the World. No Baking Powder is made under better conditions—none can be better in quality. It contains only such ingredients as have been officially endorsed by the U. S. Pure Food Authorities. An absolute guarantee that it is pure.

RAISES THE QUALITY—LOWERS THE COST OF ALL BAKINGS



CALUMET BAKING POWDER

It received highest Awards, World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago—Paris Exposition, Paris, France—positive proof of its superior merit.

It is used by more housewives, domestic scientists and chefs than any other brand. That would not be the case, if it were possible to secure a higher quality leavener.

It is sold at a moderate price. All you have to do is to compare costs to determine how much you can save by buying Calumet.

Pound can of Calumet contains full 15 oz. Some baking powders come in 12 oz. instead of 16 oz. cans. Be sure you get a pound when you want it.

Willard

WHY BATTERIES NEED INSULATION.

"It seems strange to many, even in the automobile trade," says C. M. Thomsen, Willard Service Station dealer, "that insulation should be as important as battery plates, yet such is the case. Plates cannot continue to take charge and supply current unless they are each adequately protected against the neighboring plates on either side.

"A great part of the difficulty in manufacturing satisfactory battery insulation results from the fact that the insulation must permit current to pass freely yet must completely insulate one set of plates from the other.

"Threaded Rubber Insulation has become popular among car builders and users because it has such a rare combination of desirable qualities."

LIBERTYVILLE

"Uncle" John Graham has been on the sick list the past week.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sebastian of Route 1 attended church here last Sunday.

Master Wayman Crowe is spending this week in Farmington with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Crowe.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Turley spent last Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Presnell.

Miss St. Mary Kinkead has been spending the past week with her

brother, G. N. Kinkead, and wife.

Kenneth Burns of Flat River was a visitor in this community last Wednesday.

Will Umfleet visited home folks on Castor last Sunday and was accompanied home by his two sisters, who will spend the winter with him and go to school.

Miss Iva Sands has come to make her home with Mrs. A. E. Vansickle and attend school.

Miss Blanche Scott attended church here Sunday and visited home folks. Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Presnell left last Monday for Bartlesville, Okla., where they will visit their daughter, Mrs. J. C. Jenkins, and family.

Will Simpson is on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ingram and little daughter, Lloyd and Emma Ferguson and Miss Geraldine Perkins spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Simpson.

Dr. Barron made a professional call here one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Burns are spending a few days at their farm here this week. They have moved their furniture here from Leadwood, but will leave here the last of the week for Niagara Falls, Ontario, where they will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Sebastian and children spent last Sunday near Bonne Terre with the former's sister, Mrs. Marion Moran, and family.

Several from here attended Ernest Moore's sale near Womack Wednesday of this week.

The Home Makers' Club spent a very pleasant afternoon at the home of Mrs. G. N. Kinkead last Tuesday afternoon.

Closing Out Sale

We have a large stock of Racine, Firestone and Blackstone tires, which we are closing out at 25 per cent discount, also some Goodrich tires 40 per cent discount. These are all guaranteed tires and strictly first class. Come in and inspect our line.

Farmington Tire Works